

She let out a low, steady breath. The air stood still as she gauged her entryway into the structure. There were two guards at the entrance. No idea how it was locked. The Zabrak decided to move around to the rear of the complex.

She started to move back the way she'd come, slinking in and around the ruinous debris when blaster fire erupted back at the compound.

Ashia dropped down and crawled back to see what was going on. The two guards were under fire from the opposite side of her location. She saw one go down and the other started backing up as he continued to fire. He turned to punch something into a pad on the building but it was too late. His body slumped over like a bag of sand.

Movement to the Nightsister's left caught her eye. She watched as a several people moved on the building.

Two of them set what appeared to be charges while the rest stood guard. They all moved back quickly and took cover. The explosion shook the ground.

They moved in at great speed. '*Arconans*'. The Keibatsu thought as she observed their uniforms. She shook her head and let out a sigh. 'Well, that's one way in.' She wrapped the Force around her like a blanket and moved towards the door after them.

Once inside she would have to find her way to the control room to disengage the the force field that protected the artifacts. She figured the Arconans were doing the same thing.

"This way!" A voice echoed down the corridor. Ashia froze in place. She heard footfalls as they moved ahead of her. Crouching low, she chanced a quick look around the next corner.

Feet moved quickly as they turned left around the next corner. Another slight echo reached her ears as they continued to make their way through the structure.

The Nightsister pulled up her datapad and checked. They were headed the opposite direction from the shield generator's main reactor. 'Maybe we're not after the same thing.'

The Keibatsu shrugged it off and moved around the corner, down the corridor and turned right, keeping her footfalls silent.

Down the hall and around the next corner she encountered a door. She punched something into the datapad next to it and it swooshed open. She moved into the room and the door closed behind her.

That's when she realized she wasn't alone. She sensed several others in the room with her. Pulling the Force cloak about her tightly, she moved into the shadows.

"I heard the door open." A voice said. Several figures moved into view as she slipped into the shadows.

Three technocrats looked around trying to figure out what had happened. Ashia hid in the shadows until they finally gave up and left the room. Then she got busy. Plugging into their system she was able to retrieve the data she was after.

She reached out with the Force to sense any life forms nearby before exiting the room and made her way back to the exit.

She emerged to find a lone man standing in the courtyard, bodies strewn all over. The Arconans didn't make it out.

[Kerwin Drake](#) stood before the Nightsister; his imposing figure out matching her lithe one. He stood with his hands on his hips and a sneer on his lips.

"Your late to the party." His long beard swayed slightly as he spoke.

"I'm not part of that group. As I see it, you did me a favor." Ashia indicated the lifeless forms that littered the area.

"Either way, this is the end for you, little girl."

*'Little girl? I've been called many things but not that.'* The Keibatsu thought as she dropped her center of gravity. Her hands went to her sabers and she waited.

The ground shook with force as the Devaronian pounded his massive legs towards her.

He let out a deafening cry as he launched himself at her, his stun baton coming down towards her right shoulder.

Ashia dodged out of the way, the baton slamming into the ground as she moved around behind him.

A loud snap hiss echoed off the building she ignited her sabers. Amethyst and sliver light bathed the area around her.

Drake let out a raucous laugh as he drew his blaster and started firing. The Nightsister dove aside, grabbing one of the bodies and using it as a meat shield.

She dropped the body and deflected the bolts with her sabers. The dance of light folded around her as she moved.

He ran at her again, baton out in one hand, firing his blaster with the other. She duck under the bolts and slid across the ground on her knees, bringing her sabers up to meet his legs.

Kerwin leapt at the last possible second, avoiding the blades. He brought the baton down and around, connecting with her shoulder and sending her sprawling.

The Keibatsu flipped over and wound her legs around in the air as he launched himself at her yet again. She used the momentum to regain her feet, crouching low and defensive.

The Devaronian bore down on her again. His sheer size overwhelming her as she swung her sabers at him.

She grazed his arm. The skin seared and he let out a growl. His anger seethed as he un-holstered his blaster once more and started firing at close range.

The Nightsister had sense this coming though. Ashia reached out through the Force and pulled several of the lifeless bodies that littered the area up, throwing them at Kerwin with as much strength as she could muster.

A shocked cry escaped his lips as he was pummeled repeatedly with the bodies. Ashia took the opportunity to escape into the surrounding landscape and disappear. After all, she had what she'd come for.